

erywhere Within our hearts they blossom gay. And shed their fragrance free and far, Tis always so on Christmas day. In memory of His golden star!

The race of man had waited long To see that fily in the sky— To hear the perfect angel song. "Of peace to earth and praise on high." Oppressive night of Egypters; Till with its glow love's star arose;

The yearning centuries found repose Twas like the change the morning brings. Awaking men to duty bright; Twos like the song the bluebird sings-Of lovely spring and her delight. Twas like the coming of the May, Refreshing age, rejoicing youth-In its creative hope and truth!

The Heaven and earth we know are one; God cares for earth as worlds above Wherever stars in peace look on. There shineth His abiding love: But nearer to our hearts there lay A longing for the Man Divine. And so there came the Christmas day, And in the east His star did shine

What tender tones of kindness sweet, We speak because of His new birth In happiness the virtues meet— To tell His story to the earth. Good will and peace have ample play, Naught seems our paradise to mar. Because it is the Christmas day.

And all the world beholds His star!

Our children shout and dance in glee; Surprises sweet await this morn: Like ships across the summer sea, Good gifts to them and us are borne. The holly glistens with its spray.

The mistletoe makes mirth and cheer— It is glad-hearted Christmas day The merriest day of all the year!



was in despair. The theatrical company with which she had left Denver for

a tour through the mining towns had gone to pieces. The manager had fled, and Mrs. Maynard, his leading woman, known on the bills as "Miss Etta Baker," sat in the cheerless min ing camp hotel, her eyes red with weeping and her brain almost distracted. Her trunks, with others, were held in the stage office for the fares of the company from the last stand, her purse was empty, and she trembled at every approaching step, fearing it might be that of the rough-speaking landlord, coming to give her notice that she must vacate the room.

Mrs. daypard was a widow with one child, a sweet little flaxen-haired cherub who had a child's part in the play. Her late husband was an apparently well-to-do man, and at their home in an eastern city they lived in peace and plenty until the dread destroyer, pneumonia, left her a widow at the age of twenty-one. After the funeral of her husband she learned, to her consternation, that his debts largely outweighed his property, andere the first great grief over his death had been blunted by the hand of time, she found herself homeless and penniless. In the days of her girlhood and early married life she had taken a prominent part in amateur theatricals, and the talent she displayed in that line had excited favorable comment and had gained for her merited recognition in the columns of the city press. When left alone in the world and compelled to labor for the support o. herself and little daughter, her thoughts naturally turned to the stage, and she soon found herself enrolled as a member of a company bound across the continent on a California tour. At ance, when the shop door opened and Denver she was taken ill and the com- the woman came forth. Addressing pany was obliged to leave her there, him, she said: and when, after a long battle with mountain fever, she regained her shop or store in the town where toys hearted representative of Santa Claus. strength, her money was exhausted and candies are kept? Such things and she was without employment, as children like for Christmas, you Then it was that an irresponsible know?" manager secured her services, with

the result above stated. The weather was bitterly cold, and conversation with her little girl, and the small sheet-iron stove in the room | that she must go right back to the occupied by Mrs. Maynard and her house out of the cold and have no fear daughter seemed incompetent to bat- that Santa Claus didn't know his busitle with the keen temperature which ness, but her pretty, intelligent face, penetrated the thin walls of the rough | musical voice and air of quiet refinestructure dignified with the name, ment awed him, and he feared a ten-"The Cosmopolitan Hotel." The par- der of assistance and a confession that tition walls which separated the dif- he had been eavesdropping might offerent apartments were of canvas fend her, so he bluntly answered: stretched on infrequent joists, and reaching but little higher than the you see that awnin packs all sich head of a person standing erect. truck."

"M'dget," as the wee mite of a daughter was called, sat near the stove | riedly away, and the miner entered the with a shawl thrown about her delicate | pawnshop. shoulders to protect them from the cold. Looking up into her mother's | Sol?" he asked. tearful eyes, she said:

'Mamma, please don't gry so much, worth not less than twenty dollars. for it makes me feel awful bad to see That woman vas a lady. Shon, and I your tears. I am sure God will not vas sorroy now I took de pledge from forget us, for I prayed every time I her. She kissed it before she handed woke last night for Him to take care it to me, and I baed you a hundred dolof us, and after I prayed I always felt | Iar it was her marriage ring and she so good and happy, just as if I had don't got no husband some more." heard Him whisper to me that He heard my prayers and would answer it?"

"Bless your trusting little heart, have five, but she didn't would take it. you are a great comfort to me, Midget," She said she might not be able to raise the mother replied. "But for your so much to redeem it." sweet, cheering words I would give up all hope and pray God to take us both an' you know I wouldn't do anything home to your angel papa. We have that's crooked," John said. "Ill give only God to look to in our troubles, you ten dollars for the ring, and I'll daughter, and we must not lose our promise you that the woman will wear faith in the dear Saviour whose birth it in its old place on her finger to-morwill be celebrated all over the world row." to-morrow."

"O, mamma, is to-morrow Chris -" do dat. De ring is a pledge und I vas The little one had looked up with a responsible for it, und I don't vould quick, hopeful glance, then as she dare gif it to anybody but de owner. checked the speech upon her lips a Do you know the lady, Shou?" shade of pain swept over her face and her eyes drooped. The mother caught | and then in his old blunt way told the the changing expression on the little man what he had heard through the and there's something in your stockone's features, and her heart swelled canvas partition. His strong voice ings, too." almost to bursting, as the tears came grew soft and mellow as he repeated anew into her swollen eyes. down his bronzed cheek as he told of

"O, mamma, don't-please don't," Midget pleaded. "I don't care about the mother's grief and of her resolu- it is ticking. Just look."

but in your brave little soul you try to ring ought to be among the stuff she Santa Claus, and wasn't dreaming at hide your disappointment that it may finds in her stockin's." not grieve mamma. No. darling, 1

e so neglected." "Don't you mind it a bit, mamma, you used to, it will please me more than anything good old Santa could bring me in his great pack."

tried in vain to repress, escaped from the baby's breast. Her face wore a look her loved one and said:

"Midget, darling, you will hang up the few children in this dreary town. I somehow feel that he will do so, and ask God in your prayers to tell the good children's friend where you are. He may find you, darling, but if he does not you must not grieve too greatly over it. Mamma is going out for a little while, and you must stay close to the stove and try to keep the Denver manager to whom I wrote pleted, the bay seemed almost burst- blushed like a schoolgirl as he faced for an engagement. Good-by, baby, and try to think that Santa Claus may find you, even in this cheerless place." If the thin muslin wall which separated her room from the adjoining one had vanished Mrs. Maynard would have seen sitting near it a great big. rough miner, with tears sparkling like diamonds in his bonest eyes. She did not know that as she left her room. "Big John" Rozers, as he was known. quietly arose and followed her from the house and waded after her through the deep snow in the street.

He saw her eater the post office, and few minutes later come forth again with a look of distress and disappointment on her face. She raised her eyes to look about her, and he noticed that | rounded her. they were full of tears, but, when just them. Then a cloud of pain swept over her features and she stood with bowed head, as if irresolute. She stood thus for several moments, then her lips compressed, and, rapidly crossing the street, she entered the pawn-

oroker's shop. "Big John" read the story at a glance. some cherished keepsake was going, in order that her baby daughter might not miss the expected visit from Santa Claus-and how dear that keepsake must be, for what an effort it required to bring herself to the determination to part with it. The warm heart of he miner was yet swollen from the he crossed over to tender his assist- which came through the window from

PUT SANTA CLAUS' NAME ON THE

"Can you tell me, sir, if there is a

The great-hearted miner was about

to tell her that he had overheard her

"Yes ma'am, the big store right where

She thanked him and walked hur-

"What did that woman put up here,

"A ring, Shon. A heavy gold ring,

"How much did you let her have on

"Two dollar. I told her she could

"Now look here, Sol, you know me,

"Oh, my cracious, Shon, I couldn't

The miner reflected for a moment,

the little one's words, and a tear stole | are you crazy?"

TICKET."

"Holy Moses, Shon, dat vas a gray t breaks my heart to think you must me von cent, too. That two dollar held her breath in astonishment. for I just ain't going to care. If you ful ladies' gold watch that I brought she had never dreamed she would pos won't buy it in dis camp, und dat goes | Opening the paper, she "ead: mit de ring for de leetle girl's Christstarted when a deep sigh, which Midget yust bring me a shnow ball und I'll biz, and so dus Big John, even if he

your little stockings to-night, as you placed on the woman's finger when at loanly sandy Claws in this Here camp. have always done, and good Santa the altar she took the name of the dear vures, The proprieter." Claus may come here when he visits one whom she mourned, John started when you go to bed to-night you must the story to the listening groups. "A taking the little girl by the hand went enough for the generous warm-heart- entered Midget cried out: ed miners congregated in the various places, and the canvas bag John car- I saw in my dream! That large gentleried grew more and more corpulent in man with the whiskers. Wasn't it proportions as he went his rounds. | you, sir?" Gold, silver and greenbacks came into warm until she gets back. I will go the fund from willing hands, and when into the street, but the landlord to the post office, and I may hear from at nine that night the tour was com- caught him and pulled him back. He ing with its load of treasure. Return- the wondering woman, and blurted ing to the hotel with a few compan- out: ions the miner had a consultation with

> latter saving, blantly: "Yes, take a knife an' slit the or- an' pulled you out as Christians had nery thing. I kin have a piece sewed ought to do."

over the hole."

across the street, they encountered an said. "The poor creature is tired will sleep like a top. The little girl is and-" sleeping soundly, and I assisted the But he had escaped from the door mother to place the few cheap pres- and ran blushing down the street. ents she had purchased in the little Later in the day he met Mrs. Maynard stockings hanging on the back of a and conquered his modesty enough to they are lying on her shoes near the sisted her on the stage when she smil-

foot of the bed." arms of opiate-induced sleep, some away. very mysterious transactions would seen honest old John's bewhiskered playfellow: face at the opening thus made, his conversation which he had heard be- head cautiously enter, and his keen ty soon." ween the mother and daughter, and eyes peer around in the dim light

have seen his burly form come noise-

lessly through the opening, move cau-

tiously to a chair and remove there

her room had been invaded by a warm-

The widow started from her sleep.

"I had such a funny dream, mamma,

want to tell you something."

Wasn't it a funny dream?"

"O, mamma! Mamma!"

the happiness which clung to her dar-

"Well, what did you get, baby?"

teenie watch, and it's running."

"A watch, a real gold watch, a little

"A what, Midget? Why, child, is

your brain turned? Santa Claus never

brings gold watches to coor children "

"Oh, he did, mamma, he did, he did,

"In my stockings? Why, my darling,

"No, mamma, it's a real watch, and

had been a reality.

her.

ling's tones.

"O mamma!"

The mother smiled at the queer re-

get believed to be a vision of the night

The mother reached for the stockfear good Santa Claus will not find horse mit some more colors. Dat vas ings, and when she felt the weight you this time, as he has done every different, and you baed your lifetime and it flashed across her mind that other Christmas since your birth, and dat ring vill be dere, und you dond pay they were freighted with money, she vill be my chip in mit the poys. Und poured the treasure out on the bed. see here, Shon, dere's a leetle beauti- Gold, silver and greenbacks, wealth will only smile and look happy like here from Denver mit my first stock of sess, and in the shining heap lay her goods und it's so shmall dat nobody | wedding-ring, with a note attached.

"Madam, When you Think sandy The mother drew the little one to her mas, too. Und say, Shon, ven you see Claws forgits peepel thats in trouble, osom and kissed her fondly, and she all de boys und you don't got enough You ar off yure base, fur He nose his lend you ten dollar on it und put Santa doant want you to no He done This, Claus' name on the ticket. I don't was and i rite it an Slip it in unbenone to of desperate resolution as she released a Skylock ven I vas a Shew, und don't Him, for he Herd you and yure babby you remember it, Shon." talk an node your trubble, an the boys
With the ring in his purse, the ring node Thare biz, too. Big John is the

Scarcely knowing whether she was on a tour of the saloons and gambling waking or dreaming, the woman hashouses of the camp. Quietly he told tily arose and dressed herself, and woman in distress?" That was to the hotel office. The moment they "Oh, mamma, there's the Santa Claus

The big fellow attempted to run

"Ma'am, don't mention it, if you the landlord, which concluded with the please. Me aa' the boys found out you was in trouble, an' we just got together

"It's jest like this, ma'am," the land-During the early hours of the night lord said. "John, 'yar, is a big, bashmen moved softly about the hotel of- ful feller when thar's a woman in fice whispering mysteriously, or sat sight, an' he made us all swar we near the stove discussing some matter | wouldn't never let you know whar' the in low tones. The landlord's wife had lift came from. It's all right, ma'am, gone to the lady's room, ostensibly and you kin pack up an' go to yer for a womanly chat, but really on a friends jest as soon as you want to, an' mission at John's request, and when, in a year you'll forgit you ever had a an hour later, she silently glided into bit o' trouble in yer life. We're all the office a score of rough miners sur- only too happy to make you a merry Christmas, ma'am, and we all hope "She is just going to bed," the wom- you may have many more of 'em." "O, sir, how can I ever thank you three gilded balls, her face brightened and all worn out, and I induced her to for this," she said, addressing John. and she seemed about to start toward take a small dose of landanum. She "I was indeed in great trouble,

> chair near the bed. The woman took hold quite a long conversation with fied in letting him off, though the and carefully, stirring with a long she refused to sing with him. Graduhers off just before 1 came away, and her. It was observed, too, that he asingly bade adien to the camp, and waved Along after midnight, had not Mrs. his hat enthusiastically as the driver's Maynard been securely locked in the whip eracked and the vehicle bowled

A few months later at their old home have met her eyes. She would have in the east, Midget said to a little "I'm going to have a new papa pret-

"Who?" her companion asked. "Rig John Santa Claus, I don't know his other name yet." CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

mas a Happy One for Them. Whatever may be our circumstances,

verses and sorrows have come with the escaped you. You should have noted year just ending let us bury them on whether the bricks of the pavement Christmas eve. To the discouraged showed signs of having been recently let us be a healthful and life-giving tramped upon. I am proud of your sucstimulant, ever mindful of the power sess, gentlemen, and you will doubtof a sunny and buoyant example. Let less soon receive promotion.-Cleveus make our crosses seem as light as land Plain-Dealer. possible to those who love us. Let frowns be buried in smiles just for a day-the merriest, happiest day of all the year. Try the panacea of laughter upon the sick-better than all the medicines ever invented. Wherever there exists sorrow let us try, even if we can do ever so little, to wipe it away for the day. If ingratitude has in the year, only the spirits themselves come to us let us believe that there might know. It was even understood must exist a cause of which we know not. If the spirit of unforgiveness has come to any of us let the Christmas the said spirits. But what was once a joy soften our hearts. In mercy think of our enemies, never forgetful of the fact that life is too short to harbor ill feelings. No matter what we have thought and work and sense of refeel we may be called upon to bear during the year to come, should be laid noid of, so that young and each bears two bodies, one should be are all a jest which young on either side where the panniers Sevigne. let us be merry on this an-niversary of the natal day of from the tiny, present-laden stockings. that Christ who will mend every She would have seen the great form wrong, who will set all things right, stoop and would have heard the though His ways are not our ways and searching fingers moving over the His blessings are slow in their coming. floor, and then have seen the miner And whatever may be our own trials assume a half stooping attitude, and let us not for a moment show them to move away grasping the baby stock- the children of our homes. Christmas ings in one hand and a pair of much is their day. If it be not for us it is larger dimensions in the other. But cruel to take it from them. Before she sweetly slept on, unconscious that them, at least, let us carry the smile; tubs of water to catch between bandages, mummy fashion, and hand-uals," said she, "but this is the first renewing our youth in the games and romps we can all give to the little this lover or for that; or all alone they good Shute firmly believes is at the cler. "You see, I'm on my vacation."— "O mamma, mamma, wake up, I And in the innocent pleasures of child-And in the innocent pleasures of child-heod, perhaps, we shall forget the creepy as they look over the shoulder in the glass for the face of sweetheart world, and the hard side of our lives,
Then, perchance, will the lesson come
Then, perchance, will the lesson come
cellar stairs, with a candle in one hand the little one said. "I dreamed Santa home to us that whatever our trials, and a mirror in the other, for the same Claus was in here, but he didn't look a bit like our old Santa. He was a great | whatever our crosses, we are kings and queens of happiness in the posbig man with long black whiskers, and he came to the bed and looked at you, session of home and children. For wherever true love exists and reigns nowing, whereupon the face is to apso pitiful. I could see him in the moonlight that came through the winhappiest hearts are never far off from dow, and it didn't seem like I was asleep at ali. He looked at you a lita home filled with the love of a good tle while and then at me, and I wife and the merry laughter of childreamed I shut my eyes real quick, to dren. And may those two greatest home into which these words shall away over you and kissed me just as easy as could be, and whispered God penetrate, carrying with them the bless you, dear,' and then when I merriest and gladdest of Christmas opened my eyes again he was gone. greetings from a heart which, if it could, would bring joy to every being

in the universe. - Ladies' Home Jourcital, little dreaming that what Mid- nal.

Now, what do you guess? But you could not "If he was really here, darling," she guess What Santa Claus did last night: said, "be was no doubt hunting you, He filled our stockings up to the brim, and may have left you something. Packing them hard and tight; Jump up and look at your stockings." And the dear old fellow-would you believe! He plante in Christmas tree The little one needed no second bid-And hung it thick with beautiful things ding. She was on the cold floor in a For Tommy and Ruth and me moment, and through the gray light

of the early dawn the mother watched | Tops and trumpets and drum and sled, Marbles and but and ball. A shining locket and picture books, And a curly-haired, brown-eyed doll: Oceans of nuts and candles—Oh. A smile of pleasure came over the mother's face at the cry of delight. If you had been there to see All the treasures that Christmas brought For Tommy and Ruth and me. Every pang it had cost her to give up the ring she so prized was softened by

> Tomms gazed, with a sober face, Then lifted his head to say: There's plenty of boys and girls, I know, Who haven't a gift to-day. Why did he bring so much to us? There's more than enough for three; It isn't fair that so much should be For Polly and Ruth and me. "Tis easy guessing. The dear old saint

Has piled up his treasures here To give us three a giorious chance To share in his Christmas chore so, with lovingest hearts and open hands, We'll try our best to see How quickly we can divide them all-Polly and Ruth and me." -Golden Days A Possible Explanation.

gone, will give my presents to some little poor girl."

Sandy thaws is on that fitte un's sandy thaw is on that fitte un's sandy that is fellow-citzens paid for the fact of the certonne tacked very smooth.

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SLEUTHS ON THE SCENT. rlesque of a Scene in the Office of

a Detective Chief. een detailed to "work on the case." ave you to report?

"But partial success, captain." "You located the scene accurately?" "Yes, sir; the body was found with churd to fill twelve cheese cakes: Beat two bullet holes through the back. up one egg, cream one ounce of butter There was no weapon about the body with the same quantity of castor sugar, and the house was ransacked-" "There can be no mistake about this,

Chief-Officer Sneak, what success have you to report?

Officer Sneak-Officer Tracem and I went inside--" was found?

"Supposed to be about seven hours, the color of the paint on the gate post. Fireside. and gathered such other clews as we thought might be useful at the trial-"And did you see no suspicious per

"Made one arrest, sir-a boy, fully eleven years old, having bloody hands-"Was he run in?"

Sleuth and Tracem got him handcuffed, when-"What then? Quick!"

"When he convinced us that he had been carrying a five-cent soup bone how the blood got on his hands."

"Any more arrests?" "Yes, sir. Just as we were measur ing the chimney to determine if the the clams chopped very fine; boil and tain on the fields and in the hospitals, murderer could have escaped that way skim again. Then add one-quarter of and at last learned that he was on a we noticed a boy who were a white a cup of bread crumbs and one table- train that was carrying the wounded

"And you arrested him?" clew sure enough. We all three put of good cream, and serve at once. If handcuffed ---"

"What was his age?" "He was all of seven years old ---"Where is he now?"

"Is that all?" the case, captain, though we think we if left quite tart. Continue the cooking | -"Christa" is the pet name of the can establish that a street car passed and stirring till the apple becomes a Queen Regent of Spain, a lady who has by Duplessis, a fac simile of a page of the house some time in the night; a homogeneous mass like marmalade- won the respect of the civilized world Poor Richard's Almanae, with the folmilk wagon passed next morning and It will keep for any length of time in for the persistence and high-mindedwest at the time."

Chief-Gentlemen, you are doing splendidly; such conduct will add luster to our record for efficiency. Now it is fairly established that the man was killed-though this will be verified by an autopsy by the police surday as merry and joyful to ourselve, incident and the two suspicious ar-

ALL-SAINTS EVE. strange Beliefs of the Olden Time Regarding that Night. It used to be the popular belief that spirits walked abroad that night-although why that night, and the eve of midsummer's day, of all the nights that they who chanced to have been born on that night could actually see ceremony of belief in regard to them has now become a thing of sport, of welcome sport in a day of such serious sponsibilty that any excuse for sport should be laid hold of; so that now its people play upon themselves, not in the least believing in the consequences, when intact, are carried in heronly half hoping there may be something in it, and saving to themselves that stranger things have happened. So they practice matrimonial vaticination with the roasting nuts, the nut that leaps away in the heat being a who desires to give effect to the last can earn a bite?" inquired a dusty pillover not to be compeled the time once being known as Nuterack Night: wish of his departed parents that lady of the house was surprised. eat an apple before a mirror, feeling exact spot where the sainted Hussein Chicago Tribune. pear; or they pull the dead stalk from the garden, and judge by the earth

clinging to the roots whether or not Can Be Made at I'ome and is Convenient the lover has gold and gear; or they and Cheap. drop the yolk of eggs in water, and make believe I was asleep. He leaned elements of life be found in every take heed of the indications concerning tablet can be made at home with ing a lover's trade and tools, be they very little trouble at the minimum of -Two men, not too well dressed, pen or be they spade. The singular expense. To make it, get from any stood at the corner of Second and Jef- Why Senator Reagan Fearest to Let 11to things about all these incantations is carpenter a stout, smooth board two ferson streets the other morning. The that it is never the departed spirit that feet square. Cover it smoothly on both face of neither wore an expression is invested and desired, but always the sides with pretty figured. French ere- that would betoken feelings of happiapparition, the wraith, the astral body tonne. In the lower part of the center ness. Each one carried in his hand senator Reagan of Texas. A short to adopt a modern shibbeleth-of the of the board tack diagonally across the one of those small, square satchels time before he left the senate one of living. And if October, with its Hal- corners of a place eight inches wide by with which book agents are always his long-haired, sloneh-hat constituloween rites, claims the most power of twelve inches long small straps of silk supplied. While waiting for a car this ents, with a voice like a fog horn seeing spirits of any month in the ribbon elastic. Under these straps conversation passed: First Agent- (which he used freely in all polityear, it is not the enlarged spirits that slip a piece of blotting paper just eight its myths pretend to deal with, but by twelve inches in size. On the left to-day?" Second Agent-"Not an or gan. The Texas statesman had then only, for the nonce set free, the spirits of the blotter tack two straps of the package of note crabbed in my life. How did you do? The hole in the creek and the lucid Ills Object. Rambler-That Bartlett girl thinks board a strap of clastic is tacked up I went to. They ordered me to get learned to enjoy the marble bathtubs,

I was going around the world she which to stick a pen, pencil and paper- Journal. every place I visited. Wilter-Yes: she is collecting postage stamps.-N. Y. Sun.

The Pride of His Father. son at college?" football."-Truth.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

-Roasted Oysters.-Rinse the shells clean and lay them on hot coals with It is the private office of the chief of the deepest side down so as not to lose detectives of a western city. A myste- the liquor; when they begin to open a rious murder had been committed, and little they are done and the upper shell Officers Sleuth, Sneak and Tracem had can be easily removed with a knife, and the oyster is to be eaten from the Chief-Officer Sleuth, what success lower shell, seasoned with salt, pepper and butter .- St. Louis Republic. -Lemon Cheese Cakes-The follow-

ing quantities should make enough

mix with the egg, add the grated rind of a lemon, and the juice of half it. When the ingredients are mixed, stand "None whatever, captain. It is quite the basin in a saccepan, and stir it till plain a murder has been committed-" the mixture thickens. - Leed's Mercury. -Cornmeal Pie.-Seald half a pint of milk, mix two even tablespoonfuls of cornmeal with a little milk and stir in. worked together, while Lieut. Sleuth Cook fifteen minutes, or a little longer if the meal settles. Cool, add two-"How long was this after the body thirds of a cup of cold milk, one egg well beaten, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-fourth teaspoonful of sir. As the lieutenant went inside he salt. Stir well and pour into a goodwalked three times carefully around sized pic-plate lined with a nice crust. the house; we took accurate measure- Grate a little nutmeg over it. Bake in ment of the woodshed door and noted a rather quick oven.-Farm, Field and

-A simple dessert is made ! y placing two square or four round crackers on each dessert-plate. Pour over these as much boiling water as they will absorb, being careful to have the water boiling. Add two teaspoonfuls of sugar to each square cracker—or an equal amount to the round ones-carefully "No; I had the nippers on him till sifted over them, and a little grated nutmeg. Put a spoonful of jelly or preserved fruit on each cracker, and serve at once with sweet cream.-Farm and Fireside.

-Bisque of Clam.-Drain twenty-five home to his grandmother, and that's clams, pouring one cup of cold water "Certainly! The corpse also had on utes. Press through a sieve and return and they clasped hands with a "Hello, white muslin shirt, and here was a to the kettle. When hot add one pint cap," and a "Hello, dad." the nippers on him until he could be allowed to stand over the fire after the plete revulsion of feeling over one's cream is added it will curdle.

-Apple Butter.-Take sweet eider, "Oh, he proved to be a grandson of more than half the quantity of pared, unfavorable impression to influence the murdered man, and we felt justi- cored and sliced apples. Cook slowly her professionally to the degree that lieutenant gave him a sharp lec- wooden paddle which reaches the bot- ally, however, she grew able to toler- Mardin. "That is as far as we have got with break, sweeten to taste, but it is better married him. the wind was blowing from the north- stone jars or wooden vessels. - Good ness with which she has performed the was busy with all sorts of things, great Housekeeping.

WEIRD FUNERALS.

Living Persons Who Carry Their Dead to levoted to her dead husband that to became extremely popular, and was Kerbela. Saving an oceasional "Yah khak!" from the throat of one of the tanglereon; it is fairly certain that he was headed and wild-eyed dervishes stalkkilled at home and that he was not ing along barefoot in the sand not a killed before coming home: with the sound broke the stillness of the bright October morning as our caravan moves Whatever may be our circumstances, measurements of the woodshed door, let us endeavor to make this Christmas the direction of the wind, the milkman toward the bridge over the Holman toward the bridge over the Holman toward the bridge over the Holman modest and retired but ring scholar river that leads to the town of Khone- modest and retired but ripe scholar, and those around us as possible. If rests there ought to be no difficulty in kin, customs and sanitary station of who lived in Milwaukee. He was the absent ones are thought of let them running the perpetrators to carth, though one important clew may have frontier. It is a singular cavaleade we to predict their appearance in specified form, too, a veritable "caravan of the neighborhoods. On the strength of a dead," for the true pilgrims among us weather dispatch from Omaha, in 1869 his prospective inaugural address to are mainly defunct Persians, whose re- or thereabouts, he announced the first Seward for criticism. In it Lincoln mains are being conveyed direct to djennet, the "gates of paradise," at heralded twelve hours in advance of last republican platform. In several the feet of their great saint and Aga, its arrival. The first work of the the Imad Hussein, at Kerbela, weather bureau was under his charge In front and perched high up

for the journey, rides our tshaush, or Dr. Lapham died in 1875. conductor, swarthy and turbaned, the blue in his garments proclaiming him a said, or descendant of the prophetthe prophet. I may remark in passing. has a score of such in every Persian village. He holds aloft the royal ensign of the empire of the sun and lion, you?"-Life. beating the name of the shah and his ing him march the maashkesh, or "carriers of the dead," each at the head of Harper's Young People. a long string of mules laden with the and each bears two bodies, one slung vexation, and supported by fear .would ordinarily be. The corpses, metically closed cases, but com- isn't she?" Griggs-"I should say so. paratively few of these are to be found, as a rule, among those de- they sent for a veterinary surgeon."funct pilgrims. The expense would N. Y. Sun. be too great. So the pious Persian | -"Got any little odd job by which I wish of his departed parents waits un- grim at a charitable back door. The ed over to the mashkesh to be taken time you ever asked for work. "Yes'm, is buried in Kerbela. Far the greater

A PRETTY WRITING TABLET.

A very serviceable and pretty writ- been a bad thing for the Israelites?"paper and the pack of envelopes.

sked me to be sure and write her from knife. Just above the blotter a traveler's inkstand is firmly glued. To the right of this a small strap is tacked on, in which to slip a little book made of oil paper, in which to keep postage stamps. "Have you good reports from your The right side of the board has straps so arranged as to accommodate postal "Yes. The deacon of the faculty cards and another package of paper writes me that he has a fine head for and envelopes. When good taste is used in the selection of the cretonne and neatness in the tacking of it and -Out of 210,863 men in the British the straps on the board, the effect is army last New Year's day, including something quite artistic and pleasing. colonial troops, but not Indian natives, The tacks are brass-headed, and two 143,129 belonged to the Church of Enquite small ones are really better than gland, 36,878 were Roman Catholics, one large one, and are prettier as well. 15,190 Presbyterians, 11,463 Methodists, In covering the board, cover the botmiscellaneous, which included the few of the goods, which must be tacked Jews in the service.

It is to part first, leaving a small margin before my name again as long as Texas is one of the United States." upon the thick edge of the board with to do the paring. She hates that.— The attendant gua-ded the long-Midget pleased. If non't care about the form of the care about the form of the baby should not be desingle stocking, for I know he would never come to hunt me in this far never come to hunt me in this far the hedetailed his plans, and converge to make doller the head of the care about the form of the baby should not be desingle stocking, for I know he would not be desingle stocking to the form of I know he would not be desingle stoc -Augustus paid for a grouse 20 cents; small, ordinary tacks. The upper cov-

Set .

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-The rate Birdseye Blakeman, of this city, left \$25,000 to found a public library in Stratford, Conn. Of this, \$5,000 is to be set aside for the purchase of books.

-Sardou's father died recently at Cannes at the age of ninety-three. He began life as a commercial traveler. but took up school teaching, and wrote ome educational text-books. He did his best to keep his son from writing, as he wished him to become a doctor.

-Sir Charles Dilke continues to suffer from a kind of ostracism, which is none the less real because it is so delicate. It is not so marked in the house of commons as it was, but there are some liberals, who in the old days would have been anxious to obtain his services as a public speaker, who now carefully exclude his name from their

-The Siberian millionaire, Pond marieff, whose death was announced at St. Petersburg some months ago, left a million roubles, with the direction that they should be placed in banks at compound interest for ninetynine years, after which they are to be devoted to the construction and supment in the Boston public schools. In port of a Siberian university at Irkutsk, at which all instruction is to be given gratis.

-Victor Hugo's coffin in the Panthe on in Paris still rests on the temporary trestles upon which it was set on the day of his funeral nearly ten years ago. Nothing has been done toward preparing the tomb in which it is to lie, or toward creeting a monument over it. At the time of his death it was proposed to raise a great national subscription for that purpose, but nothing has been accomplished.

-That Dr. Holmes was a typical Yankee in undemonstrativeness was over them. Put the liquor in a sauce- shown in the meeting with his son, pan over the fire to boil. When it has who was wounded at Chancellorsville. reached the boiling point skim. Add For many days he had sought the capspoonful of butter, rubbed smooth with to Washington. He entered the ear, two of flour. Let simmer for ten min- saw the pale face of his wounded boy,

-A distinguished instance of a comfirst impression is said to be offorded in the case of Madame Adelina Patti. on the day it comes from the press, some years ago she took a pronounced boil it down one-half, add slightly dislike to a French tenor, allowing her tom of the kettle, and skimming when ate, then grew fond of, and finally, necessary. When the apple begins to when she added Nicolini to her name,

luties of her position. There is per- and small. In 1732 he began to publish haps, something added to the impelling | Poor Richard's Almanae, compiled by force of conscience-she was so deeply himself and full of quaint maxims. It care for his country and bring up his translated into many languages. I children nobly have given her the chief give a fac simile of the February page, joys of life passed without him. Hers 1746, photographed from a copy belongwas one of the few cases of true love ing to President Holyoke of Harvard,

in a royal marriage. -The father of the weather bureau top February is called the twelfth in Chicago. It was on the small bethe biggest camel that ginnings of Dr. Lapham that the entire could be begged, borrowed or hired system of the signal service was based.

**HUMOROUS** 

-Fashionable Invalid-"I came here for hay fever, you know." Irascible Bachelor: "Well, you've got it, haven't

-"Who was Washington's father, own below in letters of gold. Follow- Jack," asked the teacher. "The grandfather of his country," replied Jack .--Gloom and sadness are poison to remains intrusted to them. The ani- us, the origin of hysteries, which is a | o say "a disruption of the fed-

> -The Power of Influence.-Briggs-"Miss Cobble is a great horsewoman, She was taken ill the other day and

-"Johnny," said his mother, the othnumber of mules comprised in our ear- er day-eatching the young gentleman avan are laden with such bandaged in the act of propelling pebbles in the bones and swathed skeletons swung on direction of neighbor Jones' windows each side, the outlines showing dis- - Johnny, do you know that it is very tinetly through the wrappings as they wrong for little boys to throw stones? swing to and fro with the measured Never let me see you do it again." pacing of the animals. - London Stand- Johnny looked into his mother's face with that calm assurance which comes of a sense of innocent intent, and said: speech gave confidence to the north, 'Mamma, 'spesing David's folks had | and its fraternal and generous sentibeen so particular, wouldn't it have ments had a good effect upon the whole

Boston Transcript. "Well, Harry, did you get any orders ical meetings, came to see Judge Rea-Did you get any orders?" "Oh, did waters of the mili-pond had almost In the upper middle portion of the very well. I got an order every place faded from his memory. He had a great deal of me. When I told her and down, making three places in out, you know,"-Louisville Courier- the silver spigots, the dainty perfune,

Matrimonial Felicity. Indee Peterby and his wife have free debate they held, Mrs. Peterby came out a little ahead.

"You women are possessed of the devil."

Hoped She'd Stay. Little Boy-I hope you are going to nake us a long visit

Aunt (on the father's side)-I am lighted to hear you say that. Little Boy-I'm awful fond of pre-

Still a Child.

ECHCCL AND CHURCH.

-A bequest of \$20,000 has been made o the Orphanage of the Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphis, by saae Porter, to be paid over at the death of his widow. If none of his children survive at the widow's death. the bequest is to be increased to \$50,

- Somerville hall at Oxford has just been enlarged, and is to be known hereafter as Somerville college. In it and in Lady Margaret hall one hundred and fifty women are now studying, who have open to them all the eximinations of the university, honor as

well as pass. -Waverley parish, in Surrey, objects to being swallowed up by the parish of l'arnham, which surrounds it almost completely. It has only eleven householders and fifty-one inhabitants, but Walter Scott took the name of his first novel from it; it still has in Waverley abbey the ruins of a Cistereian mon astery, and it claims to have been an independent parish from time immemo-

-Here is an actual leaf from the experience of a teacher of civil governa written examination to the question: "How are the senators elected?" the answer was "They are elected from bathhouses." On inquiry as to what suggested such an answer, the teacher found that in the precinct where the pupil lived caucuses were held in a bathhouse - Lowell Conrier

-The total enrollment thus far of Harvard university is 3,259, which in dicates an increase of 142. In the college there are 1.661 in the four classes. including specials, a gain of 5; in the scientific school, 318, an increase of 45; in the graduate school, 251; in the divinity school, 49, an increase of 2; in the law school, 389, an increase of 36; in the medical, dental and veterinary schools, 581, and in the Bussey institu tion, 10,

-At the conference of the eastern patriarchs convened at Rome by the pope to consider the question of the reunion of the eastern churches with the church of Rome only two of the five patriarchs were present. The Chaldean patriarchate is vacant: the Maronite patriarch was too old to make the journey, and the Armenian patriarch, Mgr. Axarian, who sent an elaborate report, was forbidden to appear by the Turkish government. The two who met the cardinals representing the pope were Mgr. Jussef of Damas cus, patriarch of the Melchites, and Behman Beni, Syrian patriarch from

-In Fiske's History of the United States for Schools has been appropriately placed on the back of a very fine portrait of Franklin, after a painting lowing note by .Mr. Fiske: "Franklin who died in 1769. Observe that at the

A SURPRISING STORY.

The Way Seward Modified President Lincoln's First Inaugural. After Lincoln came to Washington,

February 23, he submitted a copy of storm on Lake Michigan that ever was had planted himself firmly upon the places sentences were lacking in tact, and occasional phrases and words had a flavor of dogmatism or severity, considering the times. It concluded with the suggestive sentence: "With you, and not with me, is the solemn question of 'Shall it be peace or a sword?" It was all intended in a kindly spirit, and some passages were generous and touching, but the other parts would have more than counteracted them.

Seward went through the entire copy, making a sentence here and here less positive, rounding many of the phrases and softening some of the idjectives. He counseled the omission of a few careless and useless sentences and where Lincoln had gone so far as mals are led by charvadars, muleteers, disease of the imagination caused by stal union is menaced, and so ar can be on paper is aleady effected." Seward changed the atter part into "heretofore menaced, s now formidably attempted." Seward suggested that, in lieu of the conlusion quoted, the address should end vith "some words of affection, some of alm and cheerful confidence," and wrote the wonderful paragraph about 'our bonds of affection" and "the mysie chords," which Lincoln adopted, and which, only slightly changed, has gone nto political literature as one of Linoln's most touching passages. In rearning the copy Seward frankly stated ris belief that if the passages referring o the platform were retained, even in modified form, Virginia and Maryand would secede: that within sixty or

rinety days Washington would have to ely for its defense upon a divided north; and that there would not be one loval nagistrate or ministerial officer south of the Potomae. Lincoln adopted nearly all of Seward's suggestions, and mritted the objectionable passages. The well-balanced firmness of the south.-Frederic Eancroft, in Atlantic.

TOO LUXURIOUS FOR TEXAS.

An amusing anecdote is told by the Washington capital on the genial exthe menial service of the flunkies. He went sight seeing with his influential fellow citizen but after considerable exertion got away from him to requent little discussions. In the last fresh himself with his usual luxurious senatorial bath. As he entered the bathroom he is reported to have said

to the attendant: "You see that long-haired man going "Those that are not married are not down the corridor? I had to tell him possessed of any devil."-Texas Sift- this was a committee room, where I had important business to transact. If he comes back for me before you get through with me, for God's sake don't let him stick his nose inside this door! If he finds out how we spend money on marble bath-tubs, cologne, and all this sort of thing. I'll never write senator

haired constituent returned to the Lone Star state ignorant of the fact Old Man-What! Marry that child! that a goodly part of the money that Suitor-Your daughter is no longer he and his fellow-citizens paid for